



"Silas, I'll give ya twenty-five dollars fer that 'ere pasture lot up yonder."

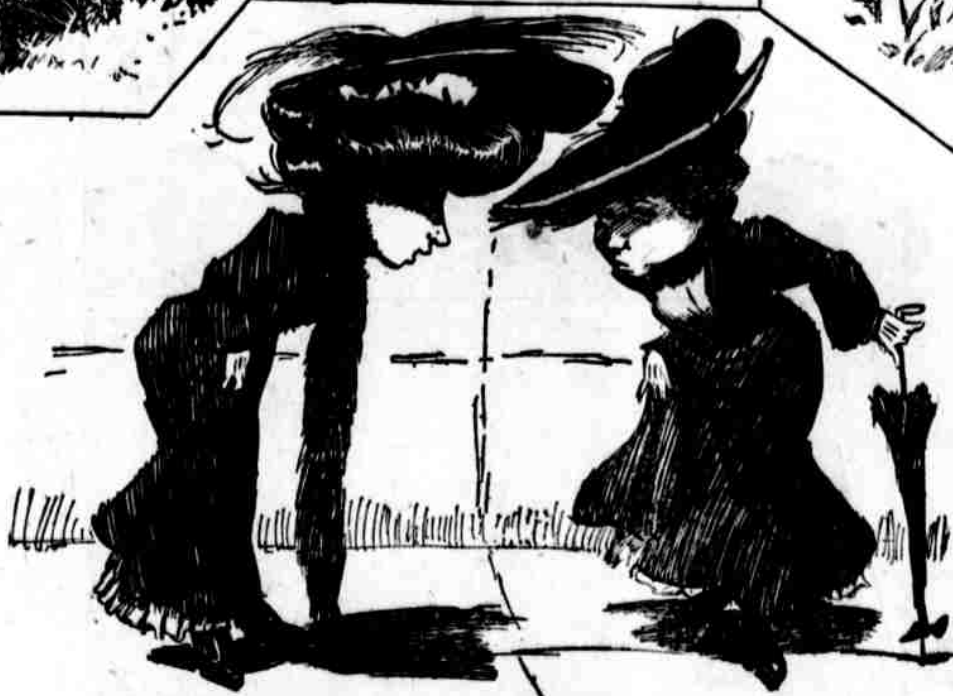
"You'll have to speak higher than that, Hank, I can't hear them low figures."



"Say, Dutchy, you need an 'I' in your business."
"Dot is rite! But I keeps me dot I in der store 'to look out for de monies."



"I am afraid, friend, thou hast been imbibing freely."
"Nay, thou art wrong, neighbor, 'tis a sovereign this kingly feeling has cost me."



"My foot is much smaller than yours, I wear a double A."
"Why, they look like a D."
"Oh, that's because I bought them at a bargain sale and they were marked down."



"Yes, I saved her husband's life once, but she don't know it."
"How was dot?"
"Why, I let de first batch of biscuits 'dat she ever made fer him."

UNCLE PIKE WINS THE SKIING MATCH

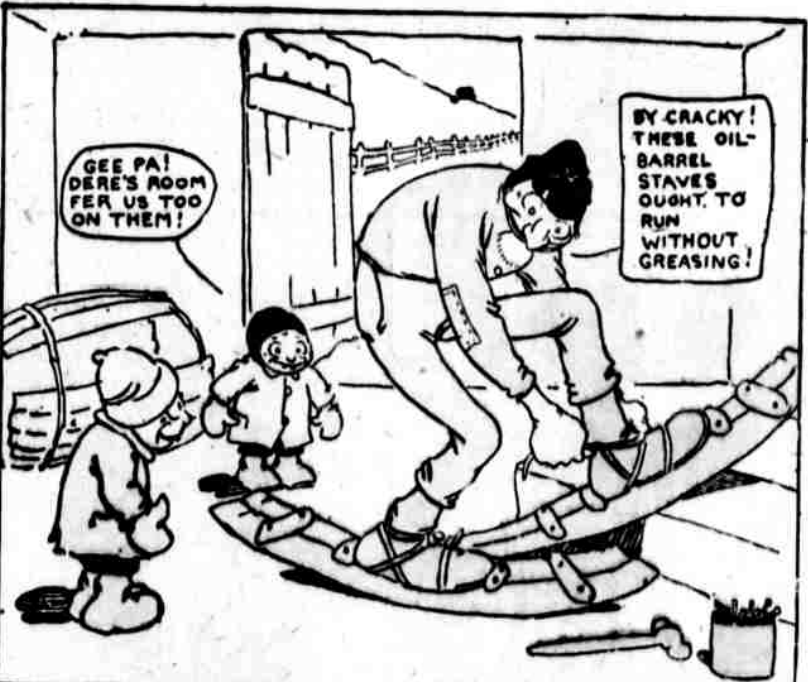


"I'VE BEEN TELLING FELLOWS—THEY TIE BARREL STAVES ON THEIR FEET AND THEN SHOOT THE SHOOTERS!"

"SKIING! TOURNAMENT Open To all Gamers FOR SILVER CUP Start at 2 P.M. Top of Pike's Hill CANADIAN CLUB"

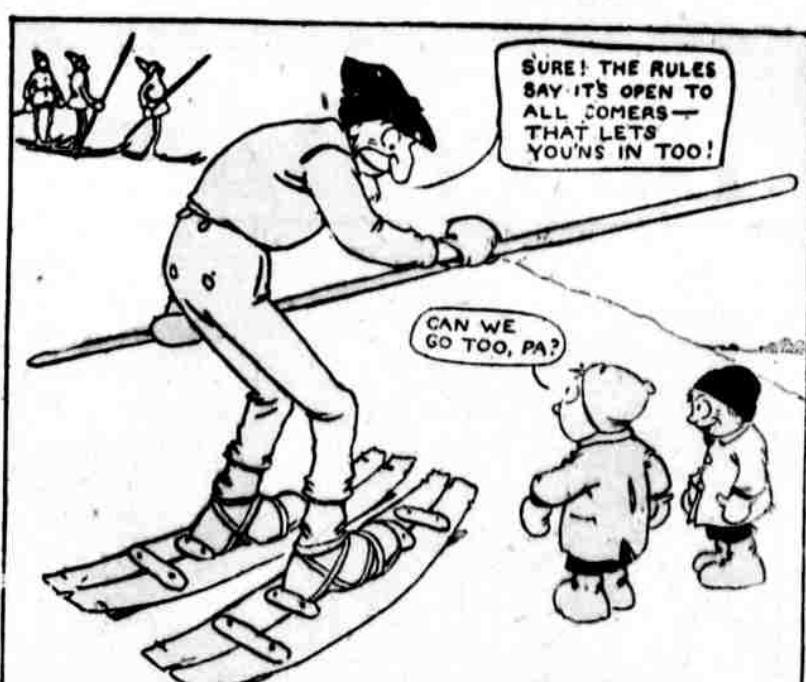
"PA, WHAT'S SKIING?"

"GEE! PA I BET YOU CAN WIN THAT CUP!"



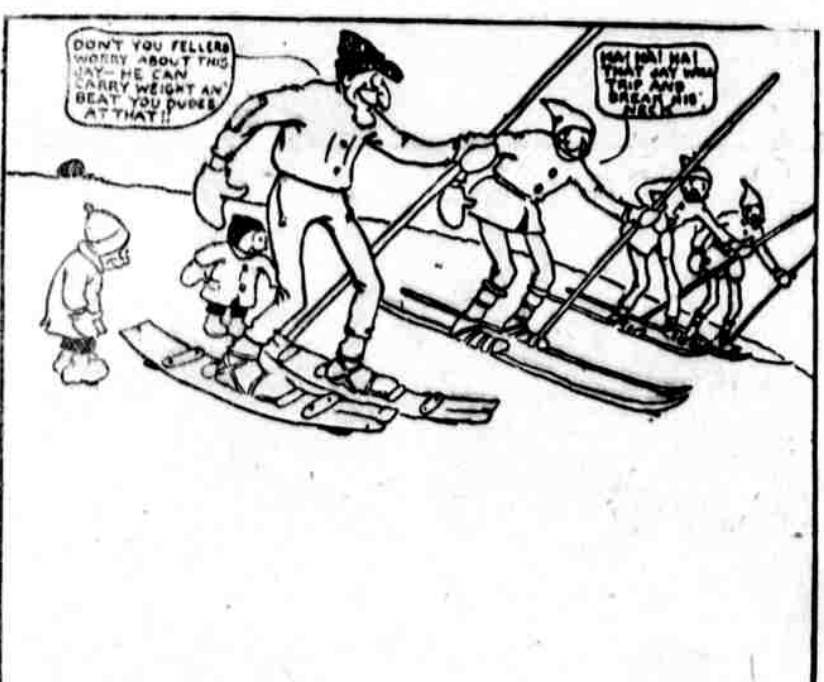
"GEE PA! DER'S ROOM FER US TOO ON THEM!"

"BY CRACKY! THESE OIL-BARREL STAVES OUGHT TO RUN WITHOUT GREASING!"



"SURE! THE RULES SAY IT'S OPEN TO ALL COMERS—THAT LETS YOUN'S IN TOO!"

"CAN WE GO TOO, PA?"



"DON'T YOU FELLERS WORRY ABOUT THIS DAY—HE CAN CARRY WEIGHT AN' BEAT YOU DUBS AT THAT!"

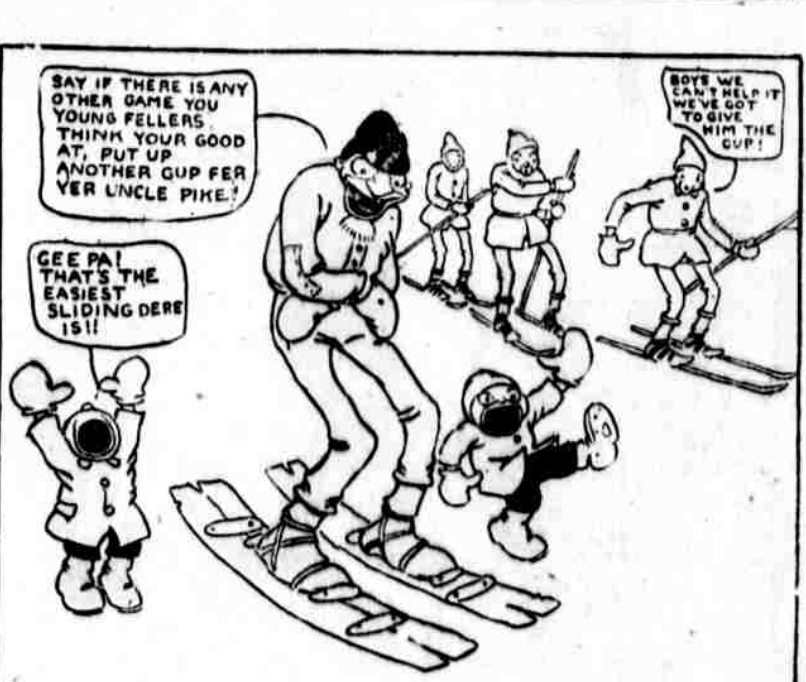
"HEY! HEI! HAI! THAT ANY ONE TELL YOU ANY BEAT HIS?"



"THEY JAY'S A-LEADIN'!"

"GEE WHILIKINS! I NEVER BEFORE KNOWED HOW MUCH FUN THERE IS IN A BARREL!"

"GOSH PA! YER GAINING A MILE A MINUTE!!"



"SAY IF THERE IS ANY OTHER GAME YOU THINK YOUR GOOD AT, PUT UP ANOTHER CUP FER YER UNCLE PIKE!"

"GEE PA! THAT'S THE EASIEST SLIDING DERE IS!!"

"BOYS WE CAN'T HELP IT WE'VE GOT TO GIVE HIM THE CUP!"

(Copyright, 1933, by T. C. McChesney)